GRACES,

Before Meat.

I. To ---- *Father, our Hearts we lift*---*

FATHER of Earth and Heaven,
Thy hungry Children feed,
Thy Grace be to our Spirits given,
That true Immortal Bread:
Grant us, and all our Race
In JESUS CHRIST to prove
The Sweetneſs of thy Pard'ning Grace,
The Manna of thy Love.

II. To---*With Pity, Lord, a Sinner ſee,* Hymn 7.

JESUS, to whom alone we live,
Let us from Thyſelf receive
Our Conſecrated Food,
In Nature's Acts thy Will purſue,
And do with Faith whate'er we do
To glorify our GOD.

2. O let us of the Gift partake
Only for the Giver's Sake,
And not Ourſelves to pleaſe,
In all our Converſation here
Be Thou our Joy, our Hope, our Fear,
Our Total Happineſs.

3. Our meaneſt Deeds exalt, improve,
On the Altar of thy Love
Accept them, LORD, as Thine;
Conſume us in that Sacred Fire,
And let our hallow'd Lives expire
A Sacrifice Divine.

III. To---*Jeſus, dear departed Lord,* Hymn 15.

LORD of All, thy Creatures ſee
Waiting for their Food on Thee,

* The firſt of the *Hymns on the Great Feſtivals*

That

That we may with Thanks receive
Give, herewith thy Bleſſing give;
Fill our Mouths with Food and Praiſe:
Taſte we in the Gift the Grace,
Take it as thro' JESUS given,
Eat on Earth the Bread of Heaven.

IV. To--*Sinners, obey the Goſpel-Word*, Hymn 18.

FATHER, accept our Sacrifice
Thro' CHRIST well pleaſing in thine Eyes,
Thy Glory here we make our Aim,
And eat and drink in JESU's Name;

2. Our Food we now with Fear receive,
Nor live to eat, but eat to live,
To live, till all our Work is done,
And ſerve thy bleſſed Will alone.

V. To---*Hearts of Stone, relent, relent*, Hymn 6.

JESUS, we thy Promiſe plead,
Grant the Things for which we pray,
Give us, LORD, our daily Bread
This and every happy Day,
Now our Bodies Strength renew,
Feed our needy Spirits too.

2. Comfort every longing Heart
Longing Thee alone to know,
Nouriſhment Divine impart,
Immaterial Bread beſtow,
Bread, by which our Souls may live,
Give, Thyſelf for ever give!

VI. To---*'Tis finiſh'd, 'tis done!* Hymn 23.

O FATHER of All
Who filleſt with Good
The Ravens that call
On Thee for their Food;
Them ready to periſh
Thou lov'ſt to ſuſtain,
And wilt Thou not cheriſh
The Children of Men?

On Thee we depend
  Our Wants to ſupply,
Whoſe Goodneſs ſhall ſend
  Us Bread from the Sky:
On Earth Thou ſhalt give us
  A Taſte of thy Love,
And ſhortly receive us
  To banquet above.

VII. To---*O Love Divine*, &c. Hymn 19.

O Thou, whoſe Bowels yearn'd to ſee
  The hungry Crowd that follow'd Thee
  And Nothing had to eat,
Pity again the famiſh'd Throng,
Who have with Thee continued long,
  And faint for want of Meat.

2. Jesus, our outward Wants relieve,
But O! the Food immortal give
  Our empty Souls to fill;
Suſtain us by thy Pard'ning Grace,
And bring us thro' this Wilderneſs
  To thy celeſtial Hill.

VIII. To---*Spirit of Truth deſcend*, Hymn 16.

Life of the World, come down,
  And ſtir within our Breaſt,
And by thy Preſence crown
  The ſober *Chriſtian* Feaſt:
Jesus, of Life the Bread and Well,
  Come at thy Creature's Call,
And give our inmoſt Souls to feel
  That Thou art All in All.

2. The tender Life of God
    By Thee in us begun,
  Suſtain with Heavenly Food,
    And ever keep Thine own:
Our Faith and Hope and Joy increaſe,
  Till ſtrong in perfect Love
We all with holy Violence ſeize
  The Crown of Life above.

For Mourners.

IX. To---*Happy Magdalene, to whom*, Hymn 10.

WAITING for the Comforter,
Hungring for immortal Food,
Can I taſte a Bleſſing here
In the Abſence of my GOD?
No: Till CHRIST again return,
CHRIST, whoſe Word the Sinner chears,
Still I obſtinately mourn,
Eat my bitter Bread with Tears.

2. Love was once my pleaſant Meat,
Meat that ſeaſon'd all the reſt,
JESUS to my Taſte was ſweet,
JESUS was my conſtant Feaſt:
But the Comforter is fled,
But the Pard'ning GOD is gone,
He who turn'd my Stone to Bread,
He hath turn'd my Bread to Stone.

3. Taſtleſs all the World to me
Till his Favour I regain,
Happineſs is Miſery,
Joy is Grief, and Pleaſure Pain:
But my LORD for whom I grieve
Shall at laſt my Want ſupply,
Bid me taſte his Love and live,
Bid me ſee his Face, and die.

X. To---*Jeſu, dear departed Lord*, Hymn 15.

PERISHING for Hunger I,
Ever at the Point to die,
Languiſhing for Want of GOD
Can I taſte my Outward Food?

2. Yet for thy Commandment ſake,
LORD, my outward Food I take,
Strength for farther Sufferings gain,
Lengthen out a Life of Pain.

3. Lo! my neceſſary Meat
Still with bitter Herbs I eat,
Till I out of *Egypt* paſs,
Till I know thy pard'ning Grace.

4. Spare, my Friends, your vain Expence,
Take your taſtleſs Dainties hence,
Give your idle Reaſonings o'er,
Grieve me with your Love no more.

5. Well I know the Promiſe ſure
" All Things to the Pure are pure; "
But to me of Lips unclean
Good is Ill, and Pleaſure Sin.

6. Leave me then without Relief,
Obſtinately fixt in Grief,
Stedfaſtly reſolv'd to know
No Enjoyment here below.

7. Pleaſure will I never taſte
Till the Pain of Sin is paſt,
Never take Delight in Food
Till I feed upon my GOD.

XI. To--*Ah! lovely Appearance of Death.*

Hymn 22.

OH how can a Criminal feaſt
In Chains, and appointed to die?
Oh how can a Sinner be bleſt
With only an Outward Supply?
Till Him at the Table I meet
Who chaſes my Sorrows and Fears,
The Bread of Affliction I eat,
And mingle my Drink with my Tears.

2. For Mercy I languiſh and faint,
My only Refreſhment and Food,
Thy Mercy, O JESUS, I want,
I hunger and thirſt after GOD:
No Bleſſing or Good I deſire
On Earth, or in Heaven above,
But grant me The Grace I require,
But give me a Taſte of thy Love!

At or After Meat.

XII. To--*Jeſus, ſhew us thy Salvation*, Hymn 9.

JESUS, Life-inſpiring Saviour,
Life's continual Nouriſher,
How have we abus'd thy Favour,
Raſhly feeding without Fear,
Fondly our own Souls inſnaring
By the Gifts thy Grace beſtow'd,
Nothing for the Giver caring,
Pois'ning all our pleaſant Food.

2. But thy Love hath taught us better,
Ranſom'd now from Senſual Thrall,
Thee we find in every Creature,
Thee we ſweetly taſte in all;
Pure Delight from Thee receiving
We theſe outward Bleſſings ſhare,
Still accepted with Thankſgiving,
Hallow'd by the Word and Prayer.

XIII. To--*Angels ſpeak, let Man, &c.* Hymn 2.

GLORY, Love, and Praiſe, and Hononr
For our Food
Now beſtow'd
Render we the Donor.

Bounteous GOD, we now confeſs Thee,
GOD, who thus
Bleſſeſt us,
Meet it is to bleſs Thee.

2. Knows the Ox his Maſter's Stable,
And ſhall we
Not know Thee,
Nouriſh'd at thy Table?

Yes, of all good Gifts the Giver
Thee we own,
Thee alone
Magnify for ever.

XIV. To---*Away with our Fears!* Hymn 3.

O GOD of all Grace,
Thy Bounty we praiſe,
And joyfully ſing,
Poor Beggars admitted to feaſt with a King.

The Honour we claim
In JESUS's Name,
Ev'n now we receive,
And happy in JESUS's Preſence we live.

2. How royal the Chear
When JESUS is here!
The ſcantieſt Meal
Is Feaſting indeed when his Favour we feel.

In his pardoning Peace
We all Things poſſeſs,
And richly enjoy
A Fulneſs of Pleaſures that never can cloy.

3. Thee, Saviour, to know
Is Heaven below,
Thy Witneſſes we
That Heaven is found in the Knowledge of Thee:

Thee, JESUS, we taſte;
But oh let it laſt,
This Sence of thy Love,
Till with all the Aſſembly we banquet above.

XV. To---*Rejoice the Lord is King*, Hymn 8.

PRAISE Him who by his Word
Supplies our every Need,
And gives us CHRIST the LORD
Our fainting Souls to feed:
Thanks be to GOD, whoſe Son we feel
His Gift unknown unſpeakable.

2. The Goſpel Myſtery
Unknown to Ages paſt
The Hidden Manna we
In JESU's Mercy taſte:
Thanks be to GOD, whoſe Son we feel,
His Gift unknown unſpeakable.

3. O that the World might prove
Our Happineſs Divine,
And in the Song of Love
With all his People join
Thanks be to GOD, whoſe Son we feel,
His Gift unknown unſpeakable.

XVI. To--- *Hail the Day that ſees Him riſe!*
Hymn 11.

FATHER, Friend of Human Race,
Thee let all thy Children praiſe,
By thy merciful Supplies
Nouriſh'd till we reach the Skies:
Thither we with Joy repair,
Sings our Heart already there,
Fill'd with chearful Melody,
Feaſting with thy Saints on Thee.

2. We that on thy Goodneſs feaſt
Antedate our Heavenly Reſt,
On the Hidden Manna feed,
On the Everlaſting Bread;
Thee by Faith in CHRIST to know
O 'tis Heaven begun below:
Thee t'injoy by Glorious Love
O 'tis Heaven compleat above!

XVII. To---*Angels ſpeak, let Men give Ear,*
Hymn 2.

THANKFUL for our Every Bleſſing
Let us ſing
CHRIST the Spring,
Never, never ceaſing.
Source of all our Gifts and Graces
CHRIST we own,
CHRIST alone
Calls for all our Praiſes.

2. He diſpels our Sin and Sadneſs,
Life imparts,
Chears our Hearts,
Fills with Food and Gladneſs.

Who

Who Himſelf for All hath given
Us He feeds,
Us He leads
To a Feaſt in Heaven.

XVIII. To--*Lamb of God, whoſe, &c.* Hymn 5.

FATHER, thro' thy Son receive
Our grateful Sacrifice,
All the Wants of all that live
Thine Open Hand ſupplies,
Fills the World with plenteous Food;
For the Riches of thy Grace,
Take, Thou Univerſal GOD,
The Univerſal Praiſe.

XIX. To----*Hail, Holy, Holy, Holy Lord,* Hymn 17.

THEE, Father, Son, and Spirit, we
Our kind Preſerver praiſe,
While in thy three-fold Gifts we ſee
And taſte thy three-fold Grace.
Thou feedſt the needy Sons of Men,
Thou doſt our Strength renew,
With Corn, and Wine and Oil ſuſtain
Our fainting Spirits too.

2. Father, in Thee we taſte the Bread
That chears the Church above,
And drink, from Sin and Sorrow freed,
The Wine of JESU's Love.
The Oil of Joy, the Spirit of Grace,
To us Himſelf imparts,
The Oil that brightens every Face,
And gladdens all our Hearts.

3. With awful Thanks we now receive
Our Emblematic Food,
On Father, Son, and Spirit live,
And daily feaſt on GOD:
We to thy Glory drink and eat,
Till all from Earth remove,
The endleſs Praiſes to repeat
Of All-ſuſtaining Love.

XX. To---*Hail, Jeſus, hail,* &c. Hymn 12.

FATHER, we render Thee Thine own:
Man doth not live by Bread alone,
But every gracious Word of thine:
By thy Continued Act He lives,
Thy Bleſſing with his Food receives
That balmy Quinteſſence Divine.

2. Thy Bleſſing feeds us in the Food;
Our utmoſt Strength hereby renew'd
To Thee we chearfully reſtore,
Suſtain'd by thy Preſerving Grace
We live to our Preſerver's Praiſe,
And bleſs and love Thee evermore.

XXI. To---*Sinners, rejoice, your Peace is made,* Hymn 13.

BLESSING to GOD, forever bleſt,
To GOD the Maſter of the Feaſt,
Who hath for Us a Table ſpread,
And in this howling Deſart fed,
And doth with all his Gifts impart
The Crown of all, a Thankful Heart.

XXII. To---*Jeſus, we hang upon thy Word,* Hymn 14.

THANKS be to GOD, whoſe Truth we prove!
Thou art not, LORD, a Wilderneſs
To Thoſe that know thy Pard'ning Love,
To Thoſe who but deſire thy Grace,
Thou doſt our Souls and Bodies feed,
And richly grant whate'er we need.

2. Still, gracious LORD, on Us beſtow
The Meat which earthly Minds deſpiſe,
And let us all thy Sweetneſs know,
And ſup with Thee in Paradice,
Our Meat thy Counſel to fulfil,
Our Heaven on Earth to do thy Will.

XXIII. To---*Thanks be to God alone*, Hymn 24.

WHEN ſhall we ſee the Day
That ſummons us away
To the Realms of Light and Love,
To the beatific Place,
To the Marriage Feaſt above
To the Sight of JESUS's Face?

2. For this alone we pine,
To ſee the Face Divine,
Him who vail'd his Majeſty,
To reſtore our Paradice,
Stoop'd to Earth to Death for me,
Me to mount above the Skies.

3. JESUS, deſcend again
With all thy Heavenly Train,
Our Eternal Life appear
With thy Robes of Glory on,
Manifeſt thy Kingdom here,
Take us up into thy Throne.

XXIV. To---*Head of thy Church*, &c. Hymn 20.

AWAY with all our Trouble
And Caring for the Morrow,
The GOD of Love
Shall ſtill remove
Our every Want and Sorrow.
Still, LORD, with Joy we bleſs Thee
Of all good Gifts the Giver,
For CHRIST our LORD
Hath ſpoke the Word
Which ſeals Thee Ours forever.

XXV. To---*Ye Servants of God*, Hymn 21.

AND can we forbear In taſting our Food
The Grace to declare And Goodneſs of GOD!
Our Father in Heaven, With Joy we partake
The Gifts Thou haſt given For JESUS's ſake.

In

2. In Thee do we live: Thy daily Supplies
As Manna receive Dropt down from the Skies:
In Thanks we endeavour Thy Gifts to reſtore,
And praiſe Thee forever, When Time is no more.

XXVI. *All ye that paſs by*, Hymn 4.

AND can we forget
In taſting our Meat
The Angelical Food which e'er long we ſhall eat:
When inroll'd with the Bleſt
In Glory we reſt
And forever ſit down at the Heavenly Feaſt!

2. O the infinite Height
Of our ſolemn Delight
While we look on the Saviour and walk in his Sight!
The Bleſſing who knows,
The Joy He beſtows
While we follow the Lamb, whereſoever He goes?

3. What Good can we need,
Whom JESUS doth feed,
And to Fountains of Life Beatifical lead?
Lo! He ſits on his Throne,
Lo! He dwells with His own,
And inlarges our Souls with his Mercies Unknown.

4. Not a Spirit above
To Perfection can prove
Or count his unſearchable Riches of Love:
But we all ſhall obtain
What None can explain,
And in JESUS's Boſom eternally reign.

FINIS.